

WEIRD FUNERAL CEREMONY

Remains of Morris A. Collins Cremated in
Dramatic Style.

HE WAS PRESIDENT OF A SUICIDE CLUB

After Dying by His Own Hand the Chicago
Whitechapel Brethren Reduce His
Corpse to Ashes on the Shore of
Lake Michigan.

Chicago, Ill., July 17.—A strange and weirdly dramatic scene was enacted last night on the south shore of Lake Michigan. At the base of a great ridge of glistening white sand near the water's edge there was lighted a funeral pyre, and all that was mortal of Morris Allen Collins, president of the Dallas (Tex.) Suicide club, was, by his own written request, reduced to ashes.

The Whitecapel club of this city had charge of the strange ceremony. The torch was applied to the pile of pitch-soaked wood on 10,500 Atlantic and Pacific streets.

that the body burned, impressive ceremonies were held, consisting of music selections and addresses. Collins committed suicide by shooting himself through the head in his room on West Madison street. He was 40 years old, the son of Rev. Samuel Collins, a Methodist minister who settled in Texas early in 1840.

Constant Struggle with Poverty.

to have had a constant struggle with poverty. He came to Chicago practically penniless in 1884, and afterward became a writer for the Labor Enquirer, owned by Joseph R. Buchanan. On the register of the White-chapel club his signature appears: "M. A. Collins, President Suicide Club, Dallas, Tex."

on the Northwestern road, and the injury probably affected his mind. It was followed afterward by a mild epileptic attack, which afterward recurred with increasing intensity and frequency until he became despondent and finally ended his life.

It is said that he made two unsuccessful attempts to accomplish his purpose with morphine before he at last succeeded with a pistol. He left a letter to his closest friend.

Scene of the Cremation.

The scene of the cremation was by far the most desolate that could be found in the vicinity of Chicago. The building of the crematorium was a small, one-story building the greater portion of the day. When completed it stood eighteen feet long, eight feet wide and twenty feet high.

In accordance with the members of the Whitechapel club a considerable number of people from the city was present at the ceremonies besides half a hundred country people. The bodies of the deceased were laid out and draped in a white robe, was taken from its casket and placed on top of the pile. Whitechapelers lighted their torches and marched in front of the building, singing a dirge.

The fire was started. The club chaplain, W.

Mourfully the harp and zither played the sad notes of the Ernsts Elogy and a funeral sermon was delivered by Dwight Baldwin. At length came the ceremony of gathering the ashes. With trowels made for the purpose the few charred remains of the body were reverently placed in a temporary urn. Bearing this, the company returned to the city long after sun rise this morning.

THE BEE'S RUSSIAN LETTERS.


THE BEE will begin the publication Sunday of a series of travel letters from Russia by Mr. Frank G. Carpenter. These letters will give the best view of Russia and its institu-

people of the United States. Mr. Carpenter has carried with him the best of letters of introduction from the cabinet ministers of Washington to the noted officials of Russia and from the heads of the secret service of the Treasury department to the chiefs of police, and the probability is that everything in the country will be thrown open to him. Armed with a camera he will travel for thousands of miles through some of the most interesting regions of the czar, will visit the famine districts, sail down the Volga and will probably spend some time at Nijni Novgorod where the famous Rus-

change hands every year. St. Petersburg and Moscow will be visited, and the life of the people will be described. After some months in Russia Mr. Carpenter will visit other parts of the continent, devoting himself to the writing up of such subjects and men as are especially interesting to American readers and sparing neither time, money, labor nor influence to get the best of foreign

Mr. Carpenter's letters are practical, common sense letters. He believes in describing things as they are and he knows just what the people want to read and is able to tell it in an interesting way. He believes that the letters he will send us in this series of letters will be interesting in the extreme and they will surpass if anything the writer's travel matter in the past.

from Russia will be the best he has ever written and he says that he has no doubt but that he will be able to get through some of the least known parts of this most interesting land. He is at this writing in Russia and is probably making his way today among the starving peasants of the Volga.




Emblem of Authority.

The mace of the house of representatives consists of a bundle of thirteen ebony rods entwined and bound together with silver bands. The thirteen ebony sticks represent the thirteen original

states of the union. They are surmounted by a globe of silver, upon which the hemispheres are traced, while a silver eagle, with outstretched wings, is perched upon the summit of the globe. It was made in 1884, and weighs twenty pounds.

Washington Star: "I ought to study photography," mused the seaside young man who had proposed again. "I really ought. I can take lovely pure negatives in a given time than anybody I know of."

Chicago Inter Ocean: Slipp—Why do you say that old Micerly reminds you of a booby? Nipp—Because he holds so well to a cent.

A black and white portrait of a man with a prominent mustache, wearing a suit and bow tie. The portrait is framed by a decorative border.

Mr. Chas. N. Hauer

of Frederick, Md., suffered terribly for over ten years with abscesses and running sores on his left leg. He wasted away, grew weak and thin, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch. Everything which could be thought of was done without good result, until he began taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effected a perfect cure. Mr. Hauer is now in the best of health. Full particulars of his case will be sent on request to

C. L. Hixon & Co., Low, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.